

2

A New Song, call'd  
*Cooleen Bawn.*

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

*The Bold Lieutenant.*

*The Tobacco Box.*



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THE TOBACCO BOX.

## The TOBACCO BOX.

WHO the fate of battle does on to-morrow wait,  
Let's not loose our prattle now my charming  
Kate ;

Till the hour of glory love should now take place,  
Nor damp the joys before you with a future care.

O my Thomas! still be constant, still be true,  
Be but to your Kate, a. Kate is still to you,  
Glory will attend you, still will make you blest,  
With my firmeſt love my dear you're still posſeſt.

No new beauties tasted, I'm their arts above,  
Three campaigns are wasted, but not so my love;  
Anxious still about thee, thou art all I prize,  
Never, Kate, without thee, will I bung these eyz.

Constant to my Thomas I will still remain,  
Nor think I will leave thy ſide the whole campaign;  
But I'll cheriſh thee and ſtrive to make thee bold,  
Mayſt thou ſhare the victory, mayſt thou ſhare the gold.

If by ſome bold action, I the halbert bear,  
Think what ſatisfaction when my rank you ſhare;  
Dress'd like any lady fair from top to toe,  
Fine lac'd caps and ruffles then will be your dace.

If a Serjant's lady I should chance to prove,  
Linen fine shall be ready always for my love;  
Never more shall Kate the Captain's laundress be,  
I'm too pretty, Thomas, love, for all but thee.

Here, Kate, take wy 'Bacco box, a soldier's all,  
If by Frenchmen's blows your Thomas doom'd to fall;  
When my life is ended, thou may boast and prove,  
Thou'dst my first, my last, my on'y pledge of love.

Here take back thy 'Bacco box, thou'rt all to me;  
Nor think but I will be ne'er thee love to see,  
But in the hour of danger let me always share;  
I'll be kept no stranger to my soldier's fare.

Check the rising sigh, Kate, stop that falling tear,  
Come my pretty comrade entertain no fear;  
But may heav'n befriend us, hark! the drums com-  
mand,

Now I will attend you, love I kiss your hand.

I can't stop those tears, tho' crying I disdain,  
But must own 'tis trying hard the point to gain;  
May good heav'n's defend thee, conquest on thee-  
wait,

One kiss more and then I give up up to fate.



# COOLEEN BAWN

**T**WAS on a pleasant morning all in the blooming Spting,  
Whence the cheerful songsters in concert did sing  
The primrose and daisy bespangl'd every lawn,  
In arb'rs I espied my sweet Cooleen Bawn.

I stood a while amazed, quite struck with surprize  
On her with rapture gaz'd while from her bri'ht eye  
There flow'd such killing glances, - my heart away  
was drawn,

She ravish'd all my lenses my dear Cooleen Bawn  
I trembling then address'd her, hail, matchless  
fair maid,

You have with grief opprest me, I'm sorely afraid  
Except you cure my anguish, that's now in it's daw  
You'll cause my lad' overthow, my sweet Cooleen  
Bawn.

Then with a gentle smile she reply'd unto me,  
I cannot tyrannize, my dear Jemmy, o'er thee,  
My father he is wealthy, and has severe command  
If you gain his favour then take Cooleen Bawn.

In raptures embrac'd her, we swore eternal love  
And naught should separate us, we'd still loyal prove  
I hir'd with her father, and left my friends and land  
That with pleasure I might gaze on my fair Cooleen  
Bawn.

I serv'd him twelve months right faithful and just  
Tho' not being us'd to labour, was true to my trust  
I valu'd not my wages, I never did it demand,  
For I was more engag'd with my fair Cooleen Bawn.

One morning as her father and I being alone,  
I ask'd him for his daughter, saying sir it's well known

I have a well stock'd farm, pounds five hundred at command.

The whic I'd freely share with your fair Cooleen Bawn.

Like one engag'd with malace he scorn'd and did frown,

and said, sir here's your wages, and so get out of town;

increasing still his anger, saying from me quick begon or it is our brave young 'Squire that shall have my Cooleen Bawn.

I went unto my jewel and told her my sad tale, press'd with grief and anguish we both did weep and wail;

length she said my jewel, how can I this withstand in sorrow here you'll leave me, your own Cooleen Bawn.

A horse I soon got ready, and in the silent night, ving no other remedy, we quickly took our flight, the horse he chanc'd to stumble and threw us both alone,

afus'd and sorely bruis'd me and my love Cooleen Bawn.

Yet quickly we remounted and swiftly rode away, for lofty hills and mountains without the least delay farther he pursu'd us all with an armed band, taken was poor Reily and his fair Cooleen Bawn. committed straight to prison, to weep and bewail, utter my complaints to the walls of a jail, led with heavy Irons till my tryal it comes on, I'll bear their utmost malice for my dear Cooleen Bawn.

once it is my fortune again to be free, knowing that my darling is constant to me, of her father's anger, his cruelty and scorn, to wed my heart's delight my dear Cooleen Bawn.

33. Let him and them go his way. 34. His s



11. An Answer to the BOLD LIEUTENANT. 12. S

13. In the city there lives a lady,  
14. Who was possessed of vast estate,  
15. And she was courted by men of honour,  
16. Both lords and earls of vast estate;  
17. This lady made a resolution,  
18. To join in wedlock with none but he  
19. That signalized himself by valour,  
20. In the wars by land or sea.

21. There was two brothers men of action  
22. With them for valour none could compare  
23. To hostile dangers they were no strangers  
24. Nor war and battle did never fear.  
25. The eldest bore a captains commission,  
26. In the honour of colonel Carr,  
27. The youngest was a bold lieutenant,  
28. On board the Tyger man of war.

29. Now these two brothers became lovers,  
30. For both admired this lady fair,  
31. And did endeavour for to gain her,  
32. Likewise to please her was all their care.  
33. The eldest brother, who was captain,

reat protestations he did make ;  
be youngest brother did swear he'd venture  
is life and fortune all for her sake

Said she I found out a way to try them,  
which will most valiant and constant be,  
early on to-morrow morning,  
these two gallants I mean to see,  
d at the tower I'll have a trial,  
see who will from danger start ;  
d he that does behave the bravest,  
all be the governor of my heart.

She told her coachman to get ready,—  
n as she saw the break of day,  
self and her two warlike gallants,  
tower-bill they rode away :  
en to the tower they had arrived,  
tbrew her fan in the lions den ;  
ing, “ He that now will gain a lady,  
st restore to me my fan again.”

Then out bespake the faint-hearted captain,  
ng distress in his mind ;  
hostile danger I am no stranger,  
ight my foe I was still inclin'd ;  
here are lions, most dreadful roaring,  
to oppose them will needles prove,  
before madam, for fear of danger,  
e other champion must gain your love.

Then bespake the bold lieutenant,  
 With voice like thunder loud and high;  
 To shew my love my life I'll venture,  
 To bring you back your fan or die.  
 He then advanced into the tower,  
 Among the lions and wild beasts all,  
 He then with courage and heart undaunted,  
 Streight drew nigh where they stood all.

Then streightway he drew his raper,  
 And boldly faced the lions all;  
 Where by his active and bold behaviour,  
 To which these lions all did fall:  
 They then seeing him so valiant,  
 Down at the conqueror's feet they lay,  
 So then he stoop'd and the fan he gathered,  
 His warlike courage found no dismay.

This gallant action being over,  
 Unto the laay he took his way,  
 In her Coach as she sat trembling,  
 Lest he'd become the lions prey;  
 But when she saw her hero coming,  
 And no harm to him was done,  
 With open arms she did receive him  
 Saying, take the prize that you have won.

F I N I S.